

PRIST





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Priest Vol. 12

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PRIST

VOLUME 12

by
MIN-WOO HYUNG



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THE CAST OF CHARACTERS

During the war against Lucifer, the exiled Temozarela led the angels of light. In the years that followed, Temozarela is watched as God's attention shifted from his campaign to his new creation—man. Jealousy caused Temozarela and his disciples to abandon their heavenly goal and attempt to corrupt humanity to prove the superiority of the scriptures to God. During the Crusades he attempted to begin his plan, but Belial sealed him in the Desert Florida for 500 years. Now, released by Ivan Ivasco, Temozarela is free again, but too weak to carry out his dark designs. His disciples have begun sanctifying the ground in the American West, spreading plague and death in preparation for the Unholy Sabbath.

TEMOZARELA

FATHER IVAN IVASCO

Ivan Ivasco was a young priest with a passion for eternal salvation when he was recruited to strike the Desert Florida. Little did he know that this mission would be his last—at least for his life. After enduring several vicious battles, he, Heaven and Earth, Ivan and his disciples have been slain. In order to get revenge and atone for endangering the world, Ivan made a deal with the devil Belial. In exchange for a thousand years of life, and power to overthrow the New World Order, he will follow down Temozarela's designs and keep a journal of his tragic life.

The devil Belial makes him his agent in the mortal world so that he may battle the agents of the Father—the exiled Temozarela—who is planning an upheaval of Heaven and Hell. Belial used to be the best, a cleric priest in the Middle Ages when he was a prosecutor in trials of heresy. After Temozarela shattered his faith, Belial turned himself into the Desert Belial in order to get his revenge.

BELIAL



Coburn is the only federal agent investigating possible links between the outbreak of plague and other mysterious events happening around the old West. After Lucas is found to be the only survivor of the St. Francis massacre, Coburn takes her into custody. Though they both know the truth about what's going on,

COBURN

Lucas attracted leadership of the Angel Gang from her father, whom loved by her mother and feared by everyone else. She has more of a conscience than some of her fellow outlaws, but her hands are not clean of blood. Her closest friend was killed when her path crossed that of Ivan Ivasco. Now Lucas seems to be her only friend. A hanging, a locking, even a carbon copy—the jail can't seem to get a break these days. During the St. Francis massacre, she was killed by one of Temozarela's cohorts and her blood now stains his name.

Father Lucas

News

Coburn's Posse

With the West filled with outlaws, corrupt lawmen and opportunistic townsfolk, these outlaws are the only ones Coburn trusts. Father Lucas is a Western survey sent to investigate what happened at St. Francis Abbey. News is a Civil War veteran and nurse who aids Coburn with his heavy fighting gun. In our last volume, Cairo, Coburn's tracker and longtime friend, was slain by an agent of St. Matthew.

ORDER OF St. VERGINE

Also known as "Michael's Sword," this holy shadow society takes care of the dirty work that the Vatican would like to keep hidden. Several years ago it was agents of this order who were responsible for giving up a secret diary for unleashing Temozarela. Now their agents have returned to clean up the mess and see Temozarela's horrors remain unseen. But an agency as cloaked in mystery as this one is sure to hold a few secrets of its own...

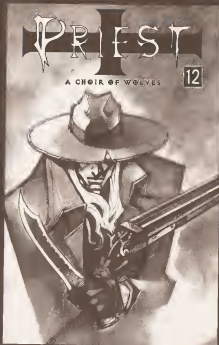




THE STORY SO FAR...

The American West is awash with the blood of innocents and damned alike. Temocazuela, fallen angel and would-be antichrist, uses his disciples to cannibalize the land for his reign. The Vatican, in its self-righteous folly, has sent the secret order of St. Verbeke to try and stop Temocazuela's plans and, more important, to exonerate the church of its role in Temocazuela's release. Meanwhile, Federal Marshal Coburn is piecing together the puzzle. A pragmatist, he's determined to see this plague ended and the offenders brought to justice. Let us not forget Lizzie; once Coburn's key witness and reluctant partner, she is now on a mission of her own—to track down Ivan Isador and make him and her come by whatever means necessary.

And what of our most unlikely hero, Ivan? Forsaken by both God and his sworn enemies, Ivan is a pilgrim of Mae, an avatar of the destructive forces that God has endowed his creations with. He walks the circle preordained by Temocazuela. But does Ivan truly have free will, or is he merely a puppet for Baka?





SO IT'S
NOT A
DISEASE
BUT A
CURSE...

THEN IT IS
GOD WHO
TAKES MY
SON FROM
ME



NO, NOT
GOD.



THE ONE
WHO
SPREAD
THIS
CURSE...

...IS A
HUMAN
BEING.



GIVE ME
HIS NAME.

I'LL MAKE
HIM SUFFER
WHAT ALONZO
SUFFERED, SO
HELP ME
GOD!!



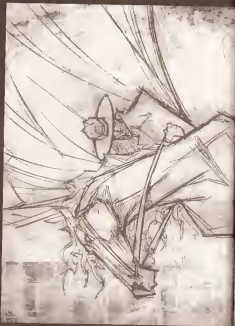
ALL
RIGHT.

ON ONE
CONDITION.



YOU'LL
TAKE ME
WITH
YOU...

...TO
CATCH
HIM!!







"IF YOU
WANT
YOUR
GENA..."



...I'LL
BE YOUR
GENA!"







06



YAKI

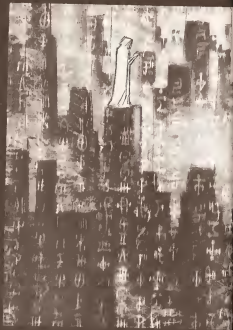


GRRRR...

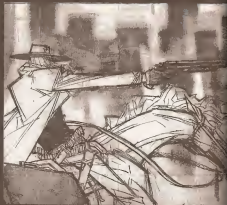


GRRR!!









OPEN
YOUR
EYES...



...IVAN!







TURN BACK...



NOISE!



NEVER
HEB



THIS IS A HOLY
PLACE PROTECTED
BY ILLUSORY WALLS



WALLS THAT INSURE
FEAR IN THE HEARTS
OF LIVING AND THE DEAD



MYSTERIOUS
WORDS

TEMPERATURE
ENVIRONMENT HAS
ALREADY HAD ITS
RUN HERE



PRECISELY
THE
OPPOSITE!



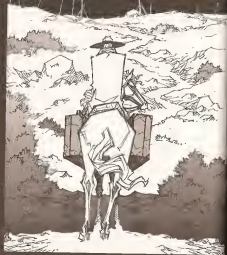
WHAT
GREAT
WALLS
THEY
GO UP
OUR...



...IS
NOT YOU,
IVAN...

...I U+
+HE
RAP+ISM
OF
BLOOD.

SHE'S +RYING +O
PROTECO +HIS
PLACE FROM HIS
CORRUPTION...
+HIS PLACE
CALLED WINDTALK.



THERE'S
NOTHING
TO WORRY
ABOUT,
BENDO.



NOTHING'S
GOING TO
HAPPEN.

NOTHING.

!

TAT!

TAT!

NERA!

NERA!

NERA!

WHERE
ARE YOU?

NERA...?



NE--

SHUIN!



BENDO!



AM HA
HA HA!

BENDO!



HEY,
BOY!

I
THOUGHT
YOU
WERE
WITH
NERA.



DANA, WHAT
WOULD HAVE
HAPPENED
TO YOU IF
THIS WASN'T
BENDO?



NERA!



DID YOU
GO UP
THERE
AGAIN?



OF
COURSE
I DID.

I AM THE
GUARDIAN
SANT OF
WINDTALE
REMEMBER?

IT'S WRITTEN IN THE
STARS FOR ME.



I WAS BORN TO PROTECT
THE PEOPLE I LOVE!



IT'S MOSH. HE'S AT IT AGAIN!

WHAT?!



HUFF...
HUFF...
SORRY
I'M
LATE.

BUT
BETTER
LATE
THAN
NEVER
RIGHT?



NERAI!



HA HA!



!!

NOW



I'VE
NEVER
SEEN
HER LIKE
THIS

MOON
MUST BE
REALLY
ANGRY

I-I
DON'T
KNOW
HOW

ONDO FELL
WHEN HIS
WIFE WAS
USUAL, AS
USUAL, BUT
MOON JUST
WENT
CRAZY





MMM.



WAIT!
NERA!

BE
CAREFUL!



MOSH...?



HEY
PONDO!

ARE
YOU
DEAD
YET?



OH,
NERA!

NOT
YET, BUT
I CAN'T
HOLD
OUT FOR
LONG.



I'M
ABOUT
TO
COME
IN.

PLAY
SAFE
FOR
JUST
A FEW
MINUTES,
KAY?

NONO!
NOT
THE
TIME
TO
MID
AROUND!



BOOM

CRASH



GRAFF...

NERA...
THANKS
FOR
STOPPING
BY.

GAFF!!

HURRY UP
AND DO
SOME-
THING. I
THINK MY
ARM'S
BROKEN

EASY
THERE,
MOSH...

JUST
RELAX.
SEE HOW
YOU'RE
HURTING
FONPO?

LET HIM
GO,
MOSH.

GAFF!!
GAFF!!

THAT'S
IT

EASY
NOM.

THAT'S
COY

OUCH!!

와
야
야









OUR
FATHER IN
HEAVEN...

...THANK
YOU FOR
HARVESTING
ONCE IN
FAMILY
TODAY

DEAR
GOD
HELP US
TO LIVE
HAPPILY
EVER
AFTER

...IN
HINOTALA

HELP US
LAUGH
TOGETHER
AND LIVE IN
HARMONY



OH
AND BY
THE WAY
PLEASE
FORGIVE
MOM...

...FOR
BREAKING
UNCLE
FONDO'S
ARM
TODAY

AMEN.

MMH.

MMH
MMH!

HEEA!

LET'S
SEE
NOW

I GUESS
FROM THE
MOVEMENT
YOUR
KNEES
TOUCHED
THE COLD
FLOOR!

HAH,
BUT YOU
REMEMBER
WHAT
I TOLD
YOU?

YOU HAVE
TO KEEP
YOUR BODY
WARM
BEFORE
GOING TO
BED

HOW LONG
HAVE YOU
BEEN
STANDING
THERE?

BUT I
HAVEN'T
COULDED
IN WINDS
AND HOT
WEATHERING IS
EVEN NOW

YOU CAN'T
FOOL ME
WITH THAT
"I HAVEN'T
COUGHED"
LINE

OUCH!

THAT
HURT!

OF COURSE
I
REMEMBER.

HON-
EST
WHAT
LOS
ANGELS
ARE?

NERA,
TELL ME.
I KNOW
YOU'VE
SEEN
THEM.

RIGHT?
YOU'VE
SEEN
THEM,
RIGHT?

NERA.

REMEMBER
HOW YOU
TOLD ME.

YES?

...THAT
BECAUSE I'M
BLIND I'LL
SEE BEAUTIFUL
THINGS THAT
OTHER PEOPLE
CAN'T?

YOU'RE
RIGHT.
I'VE
SEEN
THEM.

I
REMEMBER
THEM ALL
SO WELL...



YOU'VE GOT TO
SEE THEM TOO,
DANA.



THE AWESOME BEAUTY OF LIFE
IS BREATHTAKING TO YOUR EYES.



ABYSSAL
DARKNESS

THE
REVOLTING
STENCH
ASCENDS!

THE DEAD
AND THE
LIVING
ARE BOTH
BURNING.

SABA...

THEY'RE
FINALLY
ASLEEP. ARE
YOU TRYING
TO GIVE THEM
NIGHTMARES?

THE "HALF-
SOUL
KNIGHT"
CAN FIND
NO REST!!

CHO

NEBA!
HOW DO
YOU
PLAN TO
DEAL
WITH HIM?

HIS SOLD
HIS SOUL
AND
CHANGED
HIS
DESTINY!!

STAR'S
LOSE
THEIR
GLEAM
AND
PLUNGE
TO EARTH

THE PRODIGY
OF FLOWERS
TURNS INTO THE
STENCH OF
SOCCERED
SONGS OF
DIEING HAIR -
THE HOWLING
OF THE
REDEEMED

HE TAKES
LIFE FROM
THE
LIVING...

AND
CURSES
THE
DEAD!!



THE "HALF-
SOUL KNIGHT"
WHO LEAVES
NOTHING BUT
TRAGEDY IN
HIS WAKE!!



HE'LL TAKE
EVERYTHING
THAT HAS LIFE
HERE IN
WINDTALE!!



I



DON'T WORRY, SABA.

NOTHING'S GOING TO HAPPEN.



HINDTALE IS THE LAST SANCTUARY FOR ME AND THOSE KIDS.

I'LL DO ANYTHING TO KEEP IT SAFE.



OH...

NER...



MY POOR NER...



WHAT YOU ARE FIGHTING AGAINST IS NOT THE SIMPLE FATE OF HUMAN BEINGS.



WHAT HOPE DID YOU SEE IN US THAT YOU CONCERN YOURSELF SO WITH THE FATE WITH HUMANITY?

THE NEW COURSE YOU'RE TRYING TO STEER FOR YOUR DESTINY WILL CAUSE YOU TO BEAR THE CROSS OF TERRIBLE SUFFERING.

I CAN'T FATHOM WHY YOU'RE TRYING TO ENDURE THAT IMMENSE PAIN ALL ON YOUR OWN.

PLEASE, SABA.

NOT NOW. I DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT THAT.

PLEASE... LET ME REST A WHILE LIKE THIS.





SENDO...



THE ONLY
ONE WHO
UNDER-
STANDS
THE DEPTH
OF HER
SORROW.



TELL
ME...

...WHAT
THIS
PLACE
HOLDS
FOR HER.



I HAVE NOT
FORGOTTEN

I CANNOT
UNDER-
STAND
WHY...

HER LOVE
FOR OUR
LORD WAS
SO EXTRA-
ORDINARY

SHE
BETRAYED
THAT LOVE
AND
VIOLATED
HIS WORD.



WHY IS
SHE...

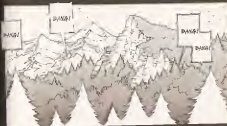
...TRYING TO
OPPOSE LORD
TEMOZARSLA?

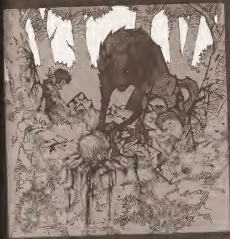
SHE
BETRAYED
THAT LOVE
AND
VIOLATED
HIS WORD.

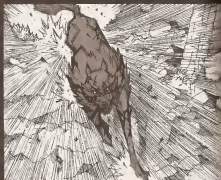
THE GRAND PRIEST
AFMANDI.

I AM A CREATURE
BORN OF MY LADY'S
WILL.

YOUR LORD
TEMOZARLA AND
EVEN THE WILL OF
GOD HIMSELF HAVE
NOTHING TO DO
WITH MY EXISTENCE
AND MY MISSION.











I'M
A FUTURE
OF THE AGES
MAKING.



JUST
SHED YOUR
TOO LIFE

NO MATTER
WHAT MY LADY
CHOICES
TO DO
I DO NOT
QUESTION IT.



GO BACK TO
WHERE YOU CAME
FROM, NERD!



REMEMBER THAT MY
FANGS EXIST IN ORDER
TO SHRED TO PIECES THOSE
WHO OPPOSE MY LADY.

THIS IS A WARNING TO
YOU, TO YOUR LORD
TEMOZARELA, TO EVEN
GOD HIMSELF!



NOT
QUESTIONING
THE WILL OF
THE CREATOR.

...IS A SANCTUARY
OF THOSE
CREATURES
THE CREATOR
HAS NOT YET
CAST AWAY.

BENDO.

YOU
NEED
NOT BE
WARY OF
ME.

I, TOO,
AM A
CREATURE
OF MY
LORD.

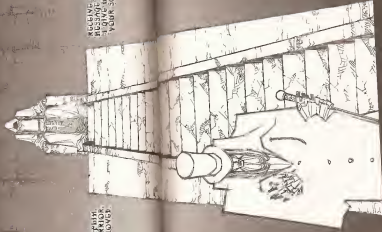
I'M HERE
ONLY AS THE
MESSENGER.
MY SOLE
PRIVILEGE
IS TO CON-
VEY HIS
WISHES.

HEAR
THESE WORDS,
A MESSAGE FROM
THEIR LORD OF THE
SANCTUARY.

THE ONE WHO
HAS SAVED US
FROM OUR LIE
OF DISGRACE
AMONG
HUMANS, LORD
TEMOZARSLA.

HELLO, MY
WARRIOR,
-MY GLOVE.

RECEIVE THIS
MESSAGE THAT
I LOVE YOU
-YOUR SON.



I DO NOT
CONSCIENTIALLY
YOU, TO ADD TO
TO DO...



...EVEN IF
YOU SEEM
TO DEFY ME.

I WILL PERMIT YOU TO USE
YOUR POWER TO BUILD WHAT
YOU WISH TO BUILD AND
SPEND WHAT YOU WISH TO SPEND.

BUT NEVER FORGET
WHERE YOU BELONG--
THE HOLIEST OF THE
HOLIES AT THE
HEART OF THE
SANCTUARY. THE
NATURE OF WHAT
YOU ARE WILL NEVER
CHANGE.



TIME
WILL TEACH
YOU THE
WEIGHT OF
THE DUTY
YOU ATTEMPT
TO REJECT.

IF, ON THAT
DAY, YOU STILL
DO NOT REGRET
YOUR SILENCE
AGAINST ME...

BUT IF A SINGLE
WORD OF REGRET
ESCAPES YOUR
MOUTH...

...THE
DAY ON WHICH
YOU STATE YOUR
SILENCE WILL BE
ACKNOWLEDGED.



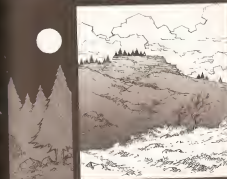
...YOUR EYES WILL
BE FILLED WITH
TEARS OF BLOOD,
YOUR LIPS WITH
DRAINING OF PAIN,
YOUR MOUTH
WITH ABOMINABLE
EXCURSIONS.

I PROMISE YOU,
THE CURSE THAT
YOU BRING UPON
YOURSELF WILL
BE DIFFERENT
FROM THE CURSE
OF GOD.





CRASH









CLANG



CLANG

CLANG



FA... FA...
FATHER...
JO...
JOSHUA!



BASTON.



NOW
LOSS IT,
BROTHERS

I HOPE YOUR
PURSUE
CONDITION...

WILL NOT
AFFECT
THIS
MISSION.



THERE IS
NO NEED
TO WORRY
ABOUT
THAT, FATHER.

THE
SEIZURE
MAYBE
GROWN
INFRE-
QUENT.

THE
PATTERNS
HAS ALSO
GONE DOWN

I DON'T
THINK THERE
WILL BE ANY
PROBLEMS
WITH HIS
PARTICIPATION
IN THIS
MISSION



ALL THIS
MUCKS
MAYBE
YOU
REALIZE

THE
POWER
OF
PRAYER



DON'T
EVER
FORGET
THAT
VEGETY
BELONGS
TO THOSE
WHO PRAY
BASTON.



WYOO
WYOOO



WYOOO

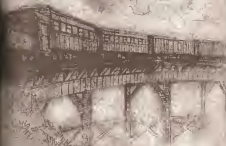


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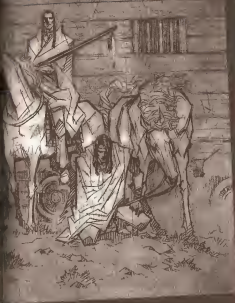


WHOOOO!









THEY HAVE
NOTHING
TO DO
WITH THIS
MISSION.

NOW IF
YOU'LL
JUST SHUT
YOUR TRAP
FOR A
MOMENT...



...I HAVE
TO
EXPLAIN
TO THAT
MAN OVER
THERE...

...WHY HIS
BROTHER'S
DEAD.



NERA.

WHAT.

HERE'S
THE LIST
OF WHAT
WE
NEED.

CAN YOU
PICK IT
UP WHILE
YOU'RE
IN TOWN?



THIS IS
EVERY-
THING?









CLUNK

CLUNK



CLUNK

CLUNK



HEH HEH.

CLUNK

WOW...



LENN, YOU TWO...

I ONLY LE
YOU COME
ALONG
BECAUSE
NOTA GAVE
HER OKAY



NO DON'T
YOU STARE
NO MURDER
BUSINESS.

DON'T
STARE AT
ANYTHING
OR ANY-
ONE



OR DO
I NEED
TO REMIND
YOU.

-WHAT
THE
TOWNERS
THINK OF
THE LOOK
OF US?



I...

-I KNOW
I'M NOT
STUPID, YOU
KNOW



THOUGHT

OUCH
!!



HAVE THE
HELL HAS
HAT FOR?



IT'S A
HARDING
SEM.

AND
PUNISHMENT
FOR
INTIMIDATING
THEM



DON'T
HIND
HEM,
BOYS.

IF YOU
WANT TO
LOOK AT
SOME-
THING, GO
RIGHT
INSTEAD



HEH HEH.





LOO-
LOOK.



LOOK
HOW NICE
THEY ARE,
ERNEST!

THEY
LOOK TOO
BIG FOR
YOU.



NO,
THEY'RE
NOT.
STUPID!!



GO
AHEAD.

BUT
DON'T
STAY
TOO
FAR.
OKAY?



OF
COURSE,
NEERA!!



OKAY,
THEN.





SHIT, NERA!

LOOK AT THIS LIST FONDO GAVE US.

EVERY-
THING ON
HERE IS
GOOD FOR
MOSH.



?

N6RA?



SHIT'S
BROKEN?



NERA!



AM, I'M
SORRY!

WELL...
WHAT DID
YOU
SAY?

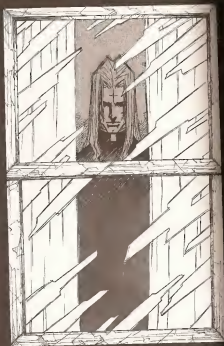
YOU
WANT
TO BUY
SOME-
THING FOR
MOSH?



SHIT'S
BROKEN
AND
FONDO
GAVE
US
THIS
LIST?

GUESS
I LET
MY MIND
WANDER
SCREW
HA HA!









NETRAPHIM



WHAT A
PLEASANT
SURPRISE



GRAB

DIDN'T I
WARN YOU?



WHY DIDN'T
YOU LEAVE?

IN WHITING



FOR THE
FEAST

HEARD A
VOICE OF
MY NAME
I WENT HERE



AND IT TOLD
ME HOW



I WOULD HAVE
TO WAIT
LONG FOR
THE FEAST
TO BEGIN

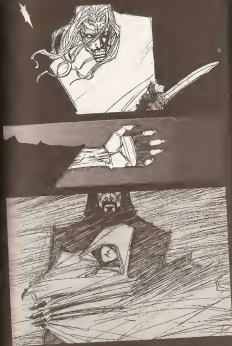


PERHAPS



I CAN
START
IT RIGHT
NOW!!







DON'T BE
FOOLED
BY MERE
RIPPLES OF
THAN+ASM.
EVAN.



YOU'LL BE
IMPRISONED
IN THE
WORLD SHE
CREATED
WITHOUT
EVEN
KNOWING
IT.



NEW MEN

ILL BE
TURNED



CLINE

CLINE



PLEASE...



LEAVE
US...

PLEASE...

HOW SILENT ON
THAT REVOLTING
ARRANGEMENT AND
CLASH HER
WEAKENED BODY.

TRACK HER
+ SHE'S IN
NO POSITION TO
PLAY GAMES.
IVAN.

THAT IS...

...THE
ARRANGEMENT
THAT GOD
HAS
LAUGH
HIS ANGELS

LOOK AT HOW
SHE EXTENDS
HER GRACE TO
THE
WATERS
AND THE
DEFORMED...

...EATING IN
THE FALSE
BLISS OF HOLY
MARTYRDOM.

HEARD

ONE

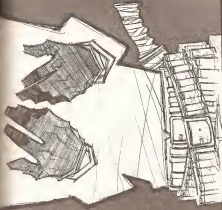
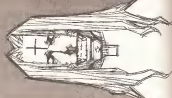
NOT IF
YOU
WANT

SHOW
IT

ON YOU
FIRST?

SURELY
YOU HAVEN'T
FORGOTTEN.

THE WAY YOU
TOOK RIT ON MY
WATCHED SOUL?











THINGS HAVE
CHANGED
SINCE YOU
WERE LAST
HERE.

ON A
BAD
DAY...

...THEY DON'T
EVEN LET A
STAGECOACH
PASS
THROUGH
MINOTALE.

YOU
KNOW
WHO'S
BEHIND
THIS?

HE'S
PROBABLY
LOCATED
ANOTHER
GOLD MINE!

HE DOESN'T
WANT
FOHNNIES
COMING IN.
THAT'S WHY
HE'S SPREAD
RUMORS
ABOUT THOSE
FOHNNIES.

SO THE
FOHNNIES
WILL BE
ON EDGE.

IT'S
DUPLEY
REING
THE
FOHNNIES
UP AGAIN!

THERE'S NO
NEED FOR
APOLOGIES,
MR. IRWIN.

WE'RE
GRATEFUL
TO YOU AS
IT IS.



EVEN IF WE
SETTLE HERE,
YOU KNOW WE
DON'T
KNOW ANY
MESSAGE.

YOU'RE
PLAYING
RIGHT
INTO
DUPLEY'S
HANDS!



SAM...

THAT'S
ENOUGH.



YOUR
SMILE
MAKES
ME FEEL
EVEN
WORSE.

WAA
WAA.



SHIT?

HOW
CAN
YOU
SMILE?



NO, NO! I
DESERVE
THAT IT
TURNS MY
CONSCIENCE
GOOD TO BE
SOLGHER.

MY
TONGUE
FORGETS
YOURSELF
ABOUT
US.

YOU'RE
GIVEN US
SO MUCH
HELP
ALREADY.



HUH?

WAIT A
MINUTE.

WHERE'D
THOSE
TWO GO?





DAMN APES!

I GUE
EVEN
BEASTS
WANT
TO HAVE
FUN



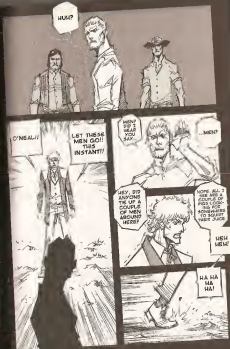
LOOK!

LOOKING
FOR
SOME
HOLES
TO HIDE?



STOP
THIS!!

THAT'S
ENOUGH!!



HUH?

O'NEAL!!

LET THESE
MEN GO!!
THIS
INSTANT!!

WHY
DID I
WEAR
YOU
SAY?

WHY?

HEY, DID
ANYONE
TIE UP A
COUPLE OF
MEN
AROUND
HERE?

NOPE, ALL I
SEE ARE A
COUPLE OF
FEDS LOOK-
ING FOR
SOMEWHERE
TO SQUAT
THEIR JAR-

WH
WH?

HA HA
HA HA!

FUCKING
ASS
HOLE!!



UGH!



YOU'RE
LESS
THAN
HUMAN!



YOU'RE
THE
SWINE,
NOT
THEM!



COME
ON, TAKE
YOUR
BEST
SHOT!



I ALWAYS
THOUGHT
YOU NEEDED
SOMEONE...

...TO
PUT
YOU IN
YOUR
PLACE.



I MIGHT
JUST
HAVE TO
BREAK...



...THAT
PRETTY
LITTLE
NOSE OF
YOURS
TODAY



BOOM!



BOOM!



THAT'S
ENOUGH
FOR
TODAY,
O'NEAL





O'NEAL,
DEAR
FRISB...
...



SURELY
YOU DON'T
MEAN TO
KURT MY
SON RIGHT
BEFORE MY
POOR OLD
EYES?



DUD...
MR. DUDLEY.

I DIDN'T
KNOW
YOU
WERE IN
YOUR OFFICE!

AH, I
SPENT THE
NIGHT
LOOKING
OVER MY
BOOKS

'COURSE
DIDN'T GO
TO FINISH
THANKS TO
ALL THE
NOISE YOU
MADE

I'M, I'M
SORRY, MR.

I DIDN'T
MEAN TO
DIS-
TURT
YOU

ONE...

THERE'S
NO NEED
FOR
APOLOGIES.

MY,
MY...

YOU JUST
SHOULD
HAVE TAKEN
CARE OF
THEM
QUETLY

WHAT ARE
YOU
TALKING
ABOUT?

THEY'RE
NO
ANIMALS!!

PERHAPS.

BUT
THEY'RE
NOT
EXACTLY
HUMAN
BUTHER,
ARE THEY?

FATHER!

UHM.

HERE
COMES THE
BABY-SITTER.



GETT!

GLOR!

!!

WELL, IF YOU WANT TO SEE WHAT THE SHEDDIP'S DUTIES entail...

...I'M MORE THAN WILLING TO SHOW YOU

I'M... I'M SORRY NERA!

IF IT'S GOTTEN HERE EARLIER, I COULD HAVE STOPPED THEM...

STOP IT, SAM

DON'T DO ANYTHING RASH!

BUT... NERA--!!



UNPH TWEEDS THE BEATING THEY GOT

THEY WERE HARASSING THE TOWN WOMEN

IDIOTS

WHAT IS THIS ALL ABOUT?!

YOU DIS-
APPEAR
WITHOUT A
WORD AND
CAUSE
TROUBLS
FOR THE
TONNERS?

DO YOU
KNOW HOW
MUCH I
LOOKED
FOR YOU?

FOOLS!!
YOU
SHOULD
BE
SORRY.

HMPH...

WHAT
IDIOTS!

NEAT

WHAT ARE
YOU
SAYING-M

NERA...

NERA!!

WHAT?
SO
YOU'RE
SORRY,
HUH?

MR.
DUDLEY!
YOU
HEARD
THAT
RIGHT?

WHAT
ARE
YOU
SAYING?

HMPH!

IS THIS
HOW YOU
PAY
BACK...

...THE
KINDNESS
THE
TONNERS
HAVE
SHOWN
US?

THEY'RE
REALLY
SORRY
FOR WHAT
THEY DID.



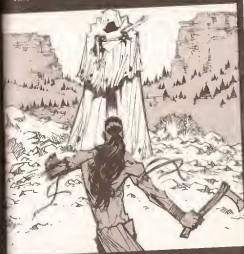
WOULD YOU
BE SO GOOD
AS TO UNTIE
THEM, HEH
HEH?



O'NEIL,
LET
THEM
GO.

TO BE CONTINUED...

IVAN ISAACS WILL RETURN IN PRIEST+ VOLUME 13: STAIN OF THE DISPOSSESSED



IN WHICH THE RED MEN SEEK
REVENGE AGAINST THEIR BROTHER'S
KILLERS, AND A WAYWARD ANGEL
CONFRONTS HER PAST.